School for Housewives by Marion Harland 900 Book Book of Book

Housekeepers' Exchange

PHILADELPHIA house wife leads off with a useful contribution:

"Spirits of camphor rubbed over the hot iron mark on top ewing machine will remove the scar few minutes' rubbing. This is in resear to 'Ignorance,' I have removed se white marks from furniture many se with it.

those white marks from furnical spirits in the with it.

"I will also mention that sweet spirits of nitre will remove ink spots from furniture. It requires a little more time and perseverance than removing the heat marks, but I have frequently rubbed ink spots fresh and old from my writing desk in this way.

C. G."

"THE LETTER from 'A DISCOURaged Friend' seemed so pathetic that I feel tempted to give her the benefit of

aged Friend's seemed so pathetic that I feel tempted to give her the benefit of my past experience. As is usually the case, it was a dear teacher.

"My health gave way at 27 years from overwork and I am sorry to say I can see how useless some of it was.

"Good housekeeping is always desirable, but it can be carried to extremes, and a person can so arrange her work that she can do a great deal of it sitting down. Let your children help in every way possible, such as shelling peas, stringing beans and washing all vegetables. Your eldest girl is old enough to wash dishes and dry them. Teach her to make her own bed, and see that she dow it right till she has really learned. She can also clean the lamp chimneys perfectly, as her hands are small and will readily go inside the chimney. When you wash, hang up larger pieces yourself, but let her hang up the smaller ones, and it will save you a great many steps, and will not hurt her in the least.

"Get oil cloth and make you an apron of dark color, after the style of butchers' aprons. They need no sewing, only strings of calico. Use legs of stockings for oversleeves and have them come well up on the arms above the elbow; make them for yourself and for your little girl, and you will find a great saving in washing and ironing, also in money, as one apron will last six months.

"Use wrapping paper or newspaper on your kitchen table and it only takes a moment to change this each day.

"Fold your sheets and tea towels as you take them from the line and put them away. They are more healthful, unironed, and you will save time and fuel by so doing. Be sure they are perfectly dry. By all means get a wringer, as that saves so much time. Surely your husband will see that you have one, if you speak to him in a kindly way about it. Perhaps he is thought-less, but willing if his attention is called to your needs.

I CANNOT BRING MYSELF TO

ut" or "boil down" a letter which is most too long to get place in our strait critory. It is so full of pertinent sugstions and practical womanly sympay that I prefer to leave out someting I should like to say rather than be discouraged housekeepers of one orsel of "Experience's" wisdom and sterly cheer.

"1. CAN YOU TELL ME HOW TO lean a white chiffon vell with black fig-

EVEN PROPESSIONAL CLEANS-is hesitate to undertake the cleaning chiffon. They say it has not enough to stand it. I am afraid I cannot see you about it. You might try rub-it with dry flour and shaking it out he hours later.

lours later.

ish it and lay it in the sun to
the sprinkling it well. Lay it on the
if possible. Repeat this process
three times if necessary.

LEARNED RECENTLY SUCH A k way of cleaning window panes:
arst with a cloth moistened with a lime, then immediately rub with a

ANK YOU VERY MUCH FOR assestion. I think it wise to relie warm, that gasoline should used in any way in a room where is a fire or a light.

is a fire or a light.

Consider the constant of the readers on I use a fluid very near like as he sent in, but I think I'can make the washing more easy if actions to my fluid are followed.

I have not very good health and have every mashing to do, I find it a won-citiol help to me. It is called 'the every to the laundry' Get a ten-cent of good lye or potash and a bottle of household ammonia and five cents' worth of saits of tartar. Have a gallon of bolling water, pour on the lye, stir until dissolved in the yard, add the saits of fartar, put in jug and keep out of reach of children. It can be put in jars or bottles where the jugs are not handy. "Put a coffee cupful in a No. 6 boiler. First have the clothes in cold water over night. Have the holler half full of water and cut up a half cake of any kind of laundry song in small pieces. When near the boiling point add the fluid, wring out your clothes and put in

boiler, and you will be surprised. When they boil ten minutes wash on the board and rinse in the usual way. This is the best preparation I ever saw or used, and I hope some poor housewife will be helped by this as I have been by your most valued column. MRS. MIKE."

ANY LABOR-SAVING SUGGESTION of this sort I am more than happy to "pass on." There is no danger that a woman's work will be made too easy, no matter what number of helps she has. boiler, and you will be surprised. When

"IN A RECENT ISSUE OF YOUR paper someone asks for a recipe for putting up gooseberries. I am fond of these berries and sometimes make jelly of them. My favorite method is stewing them thoroughly, without too large a quantity of sugar, as one usually stews them for table sauce. Fill jars to the brim, boiling hot, and seal immediately. Mine always keep well. Of course, the berries must be 'topped and tailed' and well looked over.

"Yours truly, MRS. C."

LET ANOTHER HOUSEWIFE ADD LET ANOTHER HOUSEWIFE ADD to this excellent recipe the recommendation to drain off superfluous syrup—of which there is always a goodly quantily—strain, bring to the boll, add more sugar, heated dry in the oven, and when this has fully dissolved, take from the fire and put up in tumblers, You will have a delictous tart jelly as well as your preserved berries.

"I ONCE ASKED A WOMAN WHO was an excellent baker to give me her recipes for bread, biscuit, etc. She did, and when I read them over flour was not mentioned, so I spoke to her of it, to which she replied: "Why, anybody with good sense knows you always put flour in bread and biscuits. At any rate, I'll say, 'use good rubbers. "A reader asks for pumpkin sauce. I feel bound to give the following, as it is certainly old-fashioned, but I cannot youch for it, as I can for the corn, and I am very doubtful as to whether it is what 'E. F.' wants.

Pumpkin Mush.

Pumpkin Mush. Pumpkin Mush.

"Two quarts of sweet milk. Let it come to a boil. Hawe ready some stewed pumpkin mashed and the liquid drained off. Take a full pint of the pumpkin, a little butter and a teaspoonful of ground ginger. Stir gradually into the milk as it comes to a boil, then add, slowly, a pint of Indian meal, stirring it constantly. If it seems too thin, add in equal proportions more pumpkin and meal, till the mush is so thick you can scarcely stir it. Boil well, and let simmer one hour, without a cover. Add molasses if liked or eat with sugar or milk. I hope that is near the secipe E. F. wants, and I thank you for the help and enjoyment your column is to me.

"E. P. H."

AND I THANK YOU AND THE REST of the blessed sisterhood for your cordial co-operation with me in the endeavor to make the Exchange a genuine help and a continual comfort to tolling house-wives all over our beautiful, bountiful land. God bless it—and you!

"DURING THE CIVIL WAR, WHILE on a march, about eight miles southeast of Port Royal in the State of Virginia, on the 2d day of June, 1864, I picked up a neat pocket Bible, morocco bound, glit edge and brass clasp, with the following written on the fly leaf: Jeffrey Hufferd, presented by his sister, Julia Hufferd." 'I carried this precious little volume

ferd."
"I carried this precious little volume with me to the close of the war; have had it now mearly thirty-nine years, and prize it very highly, yet, if either the brother or sister or any of their near kin should see this frem and will communi-

that among our Southern readers there may be someone to whom the name

"I WOULD LIKE TO KNOW "I WOULD LIKE TO KNOW through your columns, or will enclose stamp, so you may answer direct if you prefer, what will keep air-tight (sheet iron) stoves from rusting? When the weather moderates and the fires are not kept up constantly the stoves will rust right in our rooms, and they do not appear damp in other respects. What should be done before putting them away for the season? "MRS. J. F. B."

I DO NOT KNOW OF ANYTHING, unless you mix a little kerosene with the polish you use on the stove. You know that kerosene will take off rust stains, and it may prevent their coming by covering the iron with a light coating of oil. To keep the stoves from rusting during the summer, rub them well with some grease or oil, and, if you can manage it, cover them with newspapers. This should prove efficacious.

T H ERIDING MISTRESS



A familiar figure in the stylish "academies" of the big cities, where the horsey set congregates. She has all the grace of Diana, with the strength and ready nerve of an Amazon,

Pointers For the Parents

LAVE a cousin, a young man, about 16 years old. His mother has sacrificed a great deal to keep him in school, and now he is in high school. That poor woman has endured much suffering to keep him up in as comfortable a way as any boy could wish for. Now he does not seem to appreciate it in the least, as he insists on doing things contrary to her wishes, as staying late at school to see the ball games, at the same time knowing well that his poor mother is suffering at home on that account.

"Now the main trouble is that he goes to high school and nobody seems smart enough to tell him anything. You would help his poor mother a great deal if you could publish this and also your opinion of his actions.

WITHOUT WISHING TO SAY ANY

WITHOUT WISHING TO SAY ANYthing to condemn the mother, I think she
is making the mistake of holding the
boy too tightly. It is entirely natural
that he should wish to stay after school
and see ball games. He would not be
a normai, healthy boy if he did not
enjey athletic sports. Of course, there
may be circumstances that make it
wrong for him to stay away from her,
but you do not mention these. If she
has brought him up right, without undue strictness in insignificant things, I
think that a quiet talk with him would
have thei desired effect of bringing him
to a perception of the duty he owes to
her. But one should not look for an
old head on young shoulders, or make
the mistake of forgetting that a boy of
is is near manhood, and should not be
tied too closely to his mother's apron
strings. If he is held in too strictly he
is bound to break away sooner or later
in a way he would not have attempted
if he had been indulged within reasonable bounds.

"YOU ADVOCATE THE PRESENCE of children in the family, and beyond any doubt they greatly increase the hapany doubt they greatly increase the happiness and security of the home, but when deep trouble and constant struggle in some form or other are so inseparable from life, in homes outwardly the most serene as well as in all others, do you not think it is selfish and unkind to bring children into this world and thereby expose them to this battle of life? "Even when endowed with the strongest characters, given the most desirable home training and the best possible equipment to cope with the world, life is a constant battle, for the more refined and enlightened the person the more keen are the perceptions to suffering.
"I am aware that God has ordained existence and that His ways are wise, even though inscrutable, but parents also have some responsibility in this line, and are given the power of free agency.

C. C. A."

THERE ARE TWO SIDES TO YOUR

THERE ARE TWO SIDES TO YOUR question. I believe very firmly that if either parent has an inherited disease there ought not to be children. Also, if they are not able to support their children when they come they ought to deny themselves the joy of offspring. But it is the ordinance of nature that the population should be kept alive by the succession of the generations, and if all men and women went on the principle of withholding life to the next generation it would not take long to put an end to the nations. Moreover, the pleasure and pain in life are pretty evenly balanced, and enough persons love life to be glad of responsibility to attempt to reform time-honored methods of race continuance.

"MRS. S. A."

"WILL YOU PLEASE TELL ME
if it would be in good taste for my
mother to attend the theatre in widow's
weeds? She is an elderly lady and has
been a widow five years, but will always
wear the widow's garb as long as she
lives. My sister and I are both young
girls, I7 and I9 years, respectively, and
mother won't hear of our going alone
even to matinees, and, of course, we
would much prefer to have her with us,
as she is so lonely and needs much
cheering up. Would it be better to go
in the afternoons or in the evening, if
at all, under the circumstances?"

THERE IS NO REASON WHY YOUR
mother should not attend the theatre
clad in mourning. Many persons do it,
and it would probably have a very
pleasant effect upon her. It is not, however, considered in good taste to wear a
long veil to a place of public amusement. Many widows have neat black
bonnets which they keep for such occasions as this, while they wear the deep
veil at other times. I know of widows
who have worn black for many years
and who go to the theatre or opera,
lightening their dress for the occasion
so far as to lay aside the veil.

"THERE IS A LITTLE FRIEND Ofmine in whom I am very much interested. He is in one of the children's

wards of a hospital in New York. He is one of the incurables and only 8 years old. About six months before he was admitted to the ward he met a little Italian boy (Carlo) about 10 years old, who, during the short time they knew each other, told my little friend Frank about his home in Fasano, Italy; how he was helping to save his money to help bring over the remainder of the family. 'Carlo' has disappeared. Frank is constantly asking about his home. I have 'inventell' until I am afraid he will lose confidence.

"I write to ask you, or your many readers, if you know anything about Fasano—where it is, near what large city of any size, importance. I hope to go to New York soon, and have promised to tell him all about it. I am just 13 years old.

ELIZABETH H."

I AM SORRY I HAVE NOT BEEN able to reply to your letter in time to enable you to tell the little friend about Fasano when you were in New York at the Easter holidays. But these columns are so many letters waiting for replies that some of them get crowded out. All I can learn of Fasano is that it is a little town in the province of Bari, Italy, about thirty-six miles north of Brindisi, the place where St. Paul landed when he entered Italy on his way to Rome. You might tell Frank all about that, leading up to it with the story of St. Paul's ship-wreck. I have not a guide book of Southern Italy at hand, but if you can find one in a library you may be able to get some more information about Fasano. Most of those little Italian towns—this has a population of about 18,000—are much alike, and a description of one is likely to fit another. I wish I could give you more information. Perhaps someone else who reads this paper can help you out on the matter.

"SOME TIME AGO I READ AN ARticle signed 'L. E. P.,' with which I thoroughly disagree. I am sorry to say that I know quite a number of ladies who are of the same opinion as 'L. E. P.,' much to their own unhappiness. There would be more happy homes were there fewer women of this class who think only of their own pleasure and freedom. I have no patience with such, and really do not think they deserve to have children. My own heart is very heavy, for I lost a dear little gne just one month ago. The world seems to have lost its brightness since our only one, the sunlight of our home, has been laid away forever in her narrow bed, and, though we had her with us only four short months, the vacancy is greater almost than we can bear. Still, I take hope at the thought that perhaps God will send us another blessing in the form of a little child, and in my sorrow I rejoice in the thought of being an angel's mother.

THIS IS ONE OF MANY SUCH LET-"SOME TIME AGO I READ AN AR-

THIS IS ONE OF MANY SUCH LET-ters which the communication referred to has called forth. I do not think many women feel as did "L. E. P.," if I may judge from the protests I have re-ceived, which I lack space to print.

"IN THE PARENTS' CORNER 'MRS.
W. G. H.' speaks about a baby's truss
she makes herself. Could you please
tell me how I could get the pattern? I
know of a poor lady that has two children ruptured. It would be a good thing
for her to know. It has cost her quite
a little bit of money for trusses, and
I think she would be pleased to know.
"MRS. S. A."

I SHALL GLADLY BE THE MEDIUM of communication between Mrs. W. G. H. and the writer of this letter should the former see fit to send the pattern

Should a Dark Woman Marry a Dark Man?

HEY do these things differently in England, if one may judge by the following article in an English publication on "Should a Dark Woman Marry a Dark Man?"

HAVE been thinking hard over this problem, because the other day I met a friend who confided to me that his heart was bilstered by an unkind girl who persistently said no. Pressed to give a reason, she admitted she loved him, but thought he ought to marry a fair-haired girl. "Because if wasn't good for two people of a color to marry."

I know there is a scientific law, "Likes repel, unlikes attract." But surely it is a far cry to fit an electrical statement to souls. Though, of course, love may be a subtle kind of magnetism, in which case undoubjectly the dark should marry the fair.

COLOR "SETTLES THEIR DOOM"

The great advantage of this seems that, roughly speaking, fair people take life more easily than dark ones, and are less nervous and more amiable. Therefore the ideal mate for the dark, energetic, highly strung man is the blonde, plactd, good-tempered woman whose caimness will cool his impetuosity.

Just in the same way the goldenhaired girl with violet eyes will probably be drawn to the dark Italian looking fellow, whose eloquent brown eyes seem to speak a world of passionate yearning.

His eagerness, his audacity, will move her more than a blonde lover's Saxon hardsomeness. The dark lover will be her ideal, the force of contrast will draw them together, and they will be, in the eyes of the world, a perfectly matched

pair,

I knew of dosens of good ladies who sigh their loudest and exclaim, "Dear me! We shall see what we shall see when they hear that a dark man and a dark girl are going to make a match of it. According to them the doom of the unfortunate couple is settled because their hair and eyes are the same in color.

This is going too far. We've all known happy couples who were of the same complexion, just as we've known

unhappy pairs whose coloring made a fine contrast.

For the comfort of the dark-haired girl who hopes to marry a man whose locks are almost her own color, I'm going to quote a few of the things I have learned from the coloring to the coloring to the coloring made a few of the things I have learned from the coloring to the coloring to the coloring made a few of the coloring made a fine contrast. from a close study of some few hundred

married couples.

Probably there is a more passionate attraction between a dark man and a fair woman than between a dark man and a dark woman. But this passionate feeling by no means always lasts. Indeed, it is apt to be succeeded by a feeling of boredom.

If, then, you want to inspire a fierce, overwhelming passion in your lover, you will have a better chance if you are his physical opposite.

But if you wish to inspire deep and lasting friendship, you will have a better chance by heing his physical counterpart.

terpart.
Looking round the women I know who are, first and foremost, their husbands' chums, I am amazed to find the majority are dark, and have dark husbands.

bands.

In the rare cases I know of where a fair man and a fair woman are the best comrades, I have invariably found that their pursuits are entirely different. The fair man and woman are Saxon to the core, and love fields, animals, mud, long walks, and the pleasures of Nature, while the dark counie crare. Nature, while the dark couple cra excitement, and are mentally more

DEPEND ON LIFE'S POSITION

The conclusion of the matter seems to be that a man must choose his wife according to what position he wishes her to fulfil in his life. If he wants something to worship, something to deright his eyes, something to provide relaxation when the day's work is done, he should choose a golden-haired maiden. If he wants passionate devotion and poetic fervor he should select a girl with raven hair and dark-brown eyes; but he must run the risk of a vehement temper and a jealous disposition. If he is a tarmer or a quiet business man he should marry his physical opposite, because the contrast is more piquant. But if he is a man dependent upon his brain for a niving, his first need is sympathy, and this will be found in the woman who is of the same poloring and similar temperament. The conclusion of the matter seems

Some Excellent and Sensible Recipes BY CORRESPONDENTS

Griddle Cakes. (Contributed.)

Ever-Ready Yeast. (Contributed.)

' I have learned to make yeast that is always ready. I take 12 potatoes, Marion Harland's Mayonnaise. boil and mash, and when cold I add I cup of flour, I cup of sugar, a hand- (Repeated by Special Request of F. A. W.) ful of salt and four compressed yeast cakes, which have been put to soak some time before. Add warm water enough to make a thin batter and set oil, and let them get chilled. Break oil, and let them get chilled. Break oil, and let them get chilled. enough to make a thin batter and set on, and let them get enined. Breas, it a warm place for an hour or so unthe eggs carefully, drain off every til light, and it is ready for use. It is particle of the whites and drop the still better if it stands over night, yolks in the chilled soup plate. still better if it stands over night, yolks in the chilled soup plate. Keep in the cellar or some cool place, Squeeze a teaspoonful of lemon juice and when wanted stir well and use on the yolks, and with a silver fork 1.1-2 or 2 cups fer each batch of stir them with a rotary motion. Believed. Make your sponge, put in gin at once to pour in the oil, a drop salt, sugar and yeast, and mix down at a time at first, then a teaspoonful. When the stir all right. When light put into dressing is like a vellow telly thin it.

Crust for One Pic. (No. 2.) (Contributed)

Five heaping tablespoonfuls ofsifted flour. Rub into it one and a half place until wanted

tablespoonfuls of butter; rub until smooth and crumbly. Wet with just One pint of sour milk, one tea- sufficient water to make a stiff dough spoonful of baking soda, half tea- (about four tablespoonfuls is right). spoonful of baking soda, half teaspoon of salt, one teaspoonful of A pinch of salt is put into the flour,
sugar, two eggs and enough flour to
make the batter of the right stiffness,
a good-sized pie. Half the amount MRS. J. K. makes lower crust only.

In making an apple pie the flavor is improved by putting in a little teal (liquid) to moisten the fruit.

Dressing.

it is all right. When light put into dressing is like a yellow jelly thin it pans. This is very nice—much better with lemon juice to taste, a dash of than setting bread over night, and paprica and a little salt and mustard quicker.

MRS. H. P. H.

Stir well together and add more salad oil until at least half a pint has been used. As much as a pint may be safely stirred into two yolks, although

less will be sufficient.

Keep the mayonnaise in a col